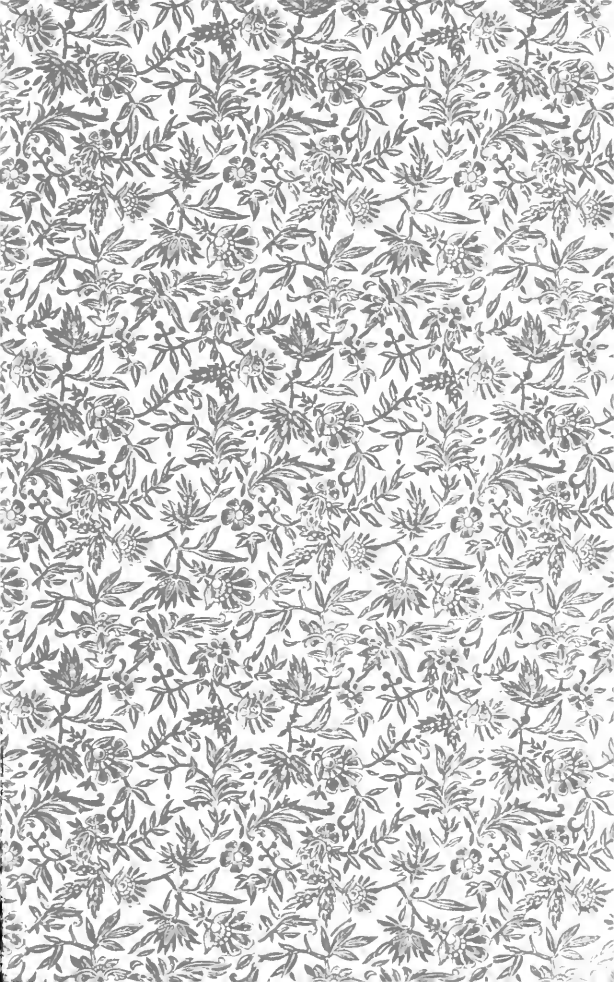


# HYMN BOOK

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A

SMALL SELECTION

OF

CHOICE HYMNS

FOR

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF  
LATTER DAY SAINTS.

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*BY C. MERKLEY.*

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1841.





## HYMNS,

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### HYMN 1. P. M.

An angel came down from the mansions  
of glory,

And told that a record was hid in Cumo-  
rah,

Containing the fulness of Jesus's gospel,  
And also the cov'nant to gather his peo-  
ple.

O Israel! O Israel!

In all your abidings,  
Prepare for your Lord

When you hear these glad tidings.

A heavenly treasure, a book full of merit,  
It speaks from the dust by the pow'r of  
the Spirit;

A voice from the Saviour that saints can  
rely on,

To watch for the day when he brings  
again Zion.

O Israel! O Israel!

In all your abidings,  
Prepare for your Lord

When you hear these glad tidings,  
 Listen, O isles, and give ear every nation,  
 For great things await you in this generation,

The kingdom of Jesus in Zion shall flourish,

The righteous will gather, the wicked-  
 must perish.

O Israel! O Israel!

In all your abidings,

Prepare for your Lord

When you hear these glad tidings.

## HYMN 2. L. M.

When earth in bondage long had lain,  
 And darkness o'er the nations reigned,  
 And all man's precepts proved in vain,  
 A perfect system to obtain:

A voice commissioned from on high;  
 Hark, hark, it is the angel's cry,  
 Descending from the throne of light,  
 His garments shining clear and white.

He comes the gospel to reveal  
 In fulness, to the sons of men;  
 Lo! from Cumorah's lonely hill,  
 There comes a record of God's will.

Translated by the power of God,  
His voice bears record to his word;  
Again an angel did appear,  
As witnesses do record bear.

Restored the priesthood, long since lost,  
In truth and power as at the first.  
Thus men commissioned from on high,  
Came forth and did repentance cry :

Baptizing those who did believe,  
That they the spirit might receive,  
In fulness as in days of old,  
And have one shepherd and one fold.

#### SECOND PART.

Ye Gentile nations, cease your strife,  
And listen to the words of life;  
Turn from your sins with one accord,  
Prepare to meet your coming Lord.

Let Judah's remnants far and near  
The glorious proclamation hear,  
For Israel and the Gentiles too,  
The way to Zion shall pursue.

Their voices and their tongues employ  
In songs of everlasting joy ;

'The mountains and the hills rejoice,  
Let all creation hear his voice.

From north to south, from east to west,  
In thee all nations shall be blessed,  
When Abram and his seed shall stand  
Unnumbered on the promised land.

### HYMN 3. L. M.

Ere long the vail will rend in twain,  
'The King descend with all his train;  
'The earth shall shake with awful fright,  
And all creation feel his might.

The trump of God, it long shall sound,  
And raise the nations under ground:  
Throughout the vast domains of heaven,  
The voice echoes, the sound is given.

Lift up your heads ye saints in peace,  
'The Savior comes for your release;  
'The day of the redeem'd has come,  
'The saints shall all be welcom'd home.

Behold the church, it soars on high,  
To meet the saints amid the sky;  
To hail the King in clouds of fire,  
And strike and tune the immortal lyre.

Hosanna now the trump shall sound,  
Proclaim the joys of heaven around,  
When all the saints together join,  
In songs of love, and all divine.

With Enoch here we all shall meet,  
And worship at Messiah's feet;  
Unite our hands and hearts in love,  
And reign on thrones with Christ above.

The city that was seen of old,  
Whose walls were jasper, and streets gold  
We'll now inherit throned in might:  
The Father and the Son's delight.

Celestial crowns we shall receive,  
And glories great our God shall give,  
With loud hosannas we'll proclaim,  
And sound aloud our Savior's name.

Our hearts and tongues all join'd in one,  
A loud hosanna to proclaim,  
While all the heaven's shall shout again,  
And all creation say, Amen.

#### HYMN 4. L. M.

How fleet the precious moments roll!  
How soon the harvest will be o'er,

The watchmen seek their final rest,  
And lift a warning voice no more!

Another year has roll'd away,  
And took its thousands to the tomb;  
Its sorrows and its joys are fled  
To hasten on the general doom.

The moments that we labor here  
Are rolling swiftly on the wing,  
And soon the leaves and tendrils thrive,  
A token of returningspring.

The fulness of the gospel shines  
With glorious and resplendent rays;  
The earth and heavens show forth their  
signs  
As tokens of the latter days,

## SECOND PART.

Ye chosen twelve, to you are given  
The keys of this last ministry—  
To every nation under heaven,  
From land to land, from sea to sea.

First to the Gentiles sound the news  
Throughout Columbia's happy land,

And then, before it reach the Jews,  
 Prepare on Europe's shores to stand.

Let Europe's towns and cities hear  
 The gospel tidings angels bring;  
 The Gentile nations, far and near,  
 Prepare their hearts His praise to sing.

India's and Afric's sultry plains  
 Must hear the tidings as they roll—  
 Where darkness, death, and sorrow reign,  
 And tyranny has long control'd.

Listen, ye islands of the sea,  
 For every isle shall hear the sound;  
 Nations and tongues before unknown,  
 Though long since lost, shall soon be  
     found.

And then again shall Asia hear,  
 Where angels first the news proclaim'd,  
 Eternity shall record bear,  
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

The nations catch the pleasing sound,  
 And Jew and Gentile swell the strain,  
 Hosanna o'er the earth resound,  
 Messiah then will come to reign.

HYMN 5. P. M.

Come ye children of the kingdom,  
Sing with me for joy to-day:  
Gather round as Christ's disciples,  
Kneel with grateful hearts and pray.

There's a line contain'd in Mathew,  
What the Savior said to John,  
And the sacred words from heaven,  
This is my beloved Son.

As 'twas said to Nicodemus,  
So I must be born again;  
'Tis by water and the Spirit  
I the promise may obtain.

So I will obey the Savior,  
Keep his law, and do his will,  
That I may enjoy for ever,  
Happiness on Zion's hill.

HYMN 6. 4-8s & 2-6s

Salem's bright King, Jesus by name,  
In ancient times to Jordan came,  
All righteousness to fill;  
'Twas there the ancient prophet stood,



Whose name was John, a man of God,  
To do his Master's will

The holy Jesus did demand  
His right to be baptized then,  
The prophet gave consent;  
On Jordan's banks they did appear,  
The servant and his Master dear,  
Then down the bank they went.

Down in old Jordan's rolling stream,  
The prophet led the holy Lamb,  
And there did him baptize:  
Jehovah saw his darling Son,  
And was well pleas'd in what he'd done,  
And own'd him from the skies.

The opening heaven now complies,  
The Holy Ghost like lightning flies,  
Down from the courts above:  
And on the holy, heavenly Lamb,  
The Spirit lights and does remain,  
In shape like a fair dove.

This is my Son, Jehovah cries,  
The echoing voice from glory flies,  
O, children, hear ye him;  
Hark! 'tis his voice, behold he cries,  
Repent, believe, and be baptiz'd,  
And wash away your sin.

Come, children, come, his voice obey,  
Salem's bright King has mark'd the way,  
And has a crown prepar'd :  
O then arise and give consent,  
Walk in the way that Jesus went,  
And have the great reward.

Believing children gather round,  
And let your joyful songs abound.  
With cheerful hearts arise ;  
See here is water, here is room,  
A loving Savior calling, come.  
O children, be baptized.

Behold, his servant waiting stands,  
With willing heart and ready hands  
To wait upon the Bride ;  
Ye candidates your hearts prepare,  
And let us join in solemn prayer,  
Down by the water side.

### HYMN 7. C. M.

Behold thy sons and daughters, Lord,  
On whom we lay our hands—  
They have fulfilled the gospel word,  
And bowed to thy commands.

O now send forth the heavenly dove,  
And overwhelm their souls

With peace and joy and perfect love, 1  
 As lambs within thy fold.

Seal them by thine own spirit's power,  
 Which purifies from sin;  
 And may they find from this good hour,  
 They are adopted in,

Strengthen their faith, confirm their  
     hope,  
 And guide them in the way—  
 With comfort bear their spirits up,  
 Until the perfect day.

### HYMN 8. L. M.

Before this earth from chaos sprung,  
 Or morning stars together sung,  
 Jehovah saw what would take place,  
 In all the vast extent of space.

He spoke; this world to order came, 1  
 And men he made lord of the same;  
 Great things to them he did make known,  
 Which should take place in days to come,

To holy men minutely told,  
 What future ages would unfold;

Scenes God had purpos'd should take  
place  
Down to the last of Adam's race.]

But we will pass these ancients by  
Who spoke and wrote by prophecy,  
Until we come to him of old,  
Ev'n Joseph whom his brethren sold.

He prophesied of this our day,  
That God would unto Israel say,  
The gospel light you now shall see,  
And from your bondage be set free.

He said God would raise up a seer,  
The hearts of Jacob's sons to cheer,  
And gather them again in bands,  
In latter days upon their lands.

He likewise did foretell the name,  
That should be given to the same;  
His and his father's should agree,  
And both like his should Joseph be.

This seer like Moses should obtain,  
The word of God for man again:  
A spokesman God would him prepare,  
His word when written to declare.

According to his holy plan,  
 The Lord has now rais'd up the man,  
 His latter-day work to begin,  
 To gather scatter'd Israel in.

This seer shall be esteemed high,  
 By Joseph's remnants by and by,  
 He is the man who's call'd to raise,  
 And lead Christ's church in these last  
           days.

The keys which Peter did receive,  
 To rear a kingdom God to please,  
 Have once more been confer'd on man,  
 To bring about Jehovah's plan.

The key of knowledge long since lost,  
 Has virtue still as at the first,  
 To bring to light things of great worth,  
 And thus with knowledge fill the earth.

Then none need to his neighbor say,  
 Know thou the Lord, this is the way,  
 For all shall know him who shall stand,  
 Both old and young in all the land.

Now let the saints both far and near,  
 And scatter'd Israel when they hear  
 This news, rejoice in Israel's God,  
 And sing, and praise his name aloud.

## HYMN 9. P. M.

How often in sweet meditation, my mind,  
Where solitude reigned and aside from  
    mankind,  
Has dwelt on the hour, when the Savior  
    did deign,  
To call me his servant to publish his  
    name.

To lift up my voice and proclaim the  
    glad news,  
First unto the Gentiles and then to the  
    Jews;  
That Jesus Messiah in clouds will descend,  
    Destroy the ungodly, the righteous defend.

How rich is the treasure, ye servants of  
    God,  
Entrusted to us as made known by his  
    word;  
The plan of salvation, the gospel of  
    grace,  
To publish abroad unto Adam's lost race.

O gladly we'll go the isles and proclaim;  
And nations unknown then shall hear  
    of his fame;

Yea, kingdoms, and countries, both Gen-  
tiles and Jews  
Shall see us and hear us proclaim the  
glad news.

And millions shall turn to the Lord and  
rejoice.  
That they have made Jesus the Savior  
their choice ;  
From north, and the south, from the  
east and the west,  
We'll bring home our thousands in Zi-  
on to rest.

As clouds see them fly to their glorious  
home—  
As doves to their windows in flocks see  
them come,  
While empires shall tremble and king-  
doms shall rend,  
And thrones be cast down as wise Dan-  
iel proclaim'd.

And Israel should flourish and spread  
far abroad,  
Till earth shall be full of the knowledge  
of God :  
And thus shall the stone of the mountain  
roll forth—

Extend its dominion, and fill the whole  
earth.

# HYMN 10. P. M.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the  
Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent  
word;  
What more can he say than to you he  
hath said?  
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have  
fled.

In every condition—in sickness in health,  
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,  
At home and abroad, on the land, on the  
sea,  
As thy days may demand, so thy succor  
shall be.

“Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-  
may'd!  
For I am thy God, and will still give  
thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause  
thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent  
hand.



"When through the deep waters I call  
     thee to go,  
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'er-  
     flow;  
 For I will be with thee thy troubles to  
     bless,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway  
     shall lie,  
 My grace all-sufficient shall be thy sup-  
     ply;  
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only de-  
     sign  
 The dross to consume, and the gold to  
     refine.

E'en down to old age, all my people shall  
     prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable  
     love;  
 And then when grey hairs shall their  
     temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom  
     be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for  
     repose,  
 I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes:

That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never—no, never, no never forsake!"

## HYMN 11. C. M.

Hark! listen to the trumpeters,  
 They call for volunteers;  
 On Zion's bright and flow'ry mount  
 Behold the officers.

Their horses white, their armours bright,  
 With courage bold they stand,  
 Enlisting soldiers for their King,  
 To march to Zion's land.

It sets my heart all in a flame  
 A soldier for to be;  
 I will enlist, gird on my arms,  
 And fight for liberty.

We want no cowards in our bands  
 That will our colors fly;  
 We call for valiant-hearted men,  
 Who're not afraid to die.

To see our armies on parade,  
 How martial they appear;

All arm'd and drest in uniform,  
They look like men of war.

They follow their great General,  
The great eternal Lamb,  
His garments stain'd in his own blood,  
King Jesus is his name.

The trumpets sound, the armies shout,  
They drive the hosts of hell:  
How dreadful is our God t'adore!  
The great Emmanuel!

Sinners. enlist with Jesus Christ,  
The eternal Son of God;  
And march with us to Zion's land,  
Beyond the swelling flood.

There, on a green and flow'ry mount,  
Where fruits immortal grow,  
With angels all arrayed in white,  
And our Redeemer know.

We'll shout and sing for evermore  
In that eternal world;  
While Satan and his army too  
Shall down to hell be hurl'd.

Lift up your heads, ye soldiers bold,  
Redemption's drawing nigh;

We soon shall hear the trumpet sound  
That shakes the earth and sky.

In fiery chariots we shall rise,  
And leave the world on fire,  
And all surround the throne of love,  
And join the heav'nly choir.

# HYMN 12. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Repent ye Gentiles all  
And come and be baptiz'd;  
It is the Savior's call,  
He's spoken from the skies,  
And sent the message we declare,  
His second coming to prepare.

Be buried with your Lord,  
And rise divinely new,  
'Tis his eternal word—  
The ancient path pursue,  
The promis'd blessing now secure,  
The Spirit's seal, for ever sure.

Ye souls with sin distress'd,  
Who fain would find relief;  
Come, on his promise rest,  
He will assuage your grief,  
He'll send the spirit from on high,  
When with the gospel you comply.

Come be adopted in  
 With Israel's chosen race,  
 And wash away your sins,  
 The promised blessing taste;  
 The cov'nant stands for ever sure,  
 To all who to the end endure.

HYMN 13. L. M.

The time is nigh, that happy time,  
 That great, expected, blessed day,  
 When countless thousands of our race  
 Shall dwell with Christ, and him obey.

The prophecies must be fulfil'd,  
 Though earth and hell should dare op-  
 pose;  
 The stone out of the mountain cut,  
 Though unobserved, a kingdom grows.

Soon shall the blended image fall,  
 Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay;  
 And superstition's dreadful reign,  
 To light and liberty give way.

In one sweet symphony of praise,  
 The Jews and Gentiles will unite,

And infidelity, o'ercome,  
Return again to endless night.

From east to west, from north to south,  
The Savior's kingdom shall extend,  
And every man in every place,  
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

HYMN 14. P. M.

Truth reflects upon our senses,  
Gospel light reveals to some:  
If there still should be offences,  
Wo to them by whom they come.

Judge not, that you be not judged,  
Was the counsel Jesus gave;  
Measure given, large or grudged,  
Just the same you must receive.

Jesus says, be meek and holy,  
For 'tis high to be a judge;  
If I would be pure and holy,  
I must love without a grudge.

It requires a constant labor  
All his precepts to obey;

If I truly love my neighbor,  
I am in the narrow way.

Once I said unto another,  
In thine eye there is a mote;  
If thou art a friendly brother,  
Hold, and let me pull it out.

But I could not see it fairly,  
For my sight was very dim;  
When I came to search more clearly,  
In mine eye there was a beam.

If I love my brother dearer,  
And his mote I would erase,  
Then the light should shine the clearer,  
For the eye's a tender place.

Others I have oft reprov'd  
For an object like a mote;  
Now I wish this beam removed,  
O that tears would wash it out.

Charity and love is healing,  
This will give the clearest sight;  
When I saw my brother's failing,  
I was not exactly right.

Now I'll take no farther trouble,  
Jesus' love is all my theme;

Little motes are but a bubble,  
When I think upon the beam.

HYMN 15. P. M.

Yes my native land, I love thee,  
All thy scenes I love them well—  
Friends, connexions, happy country,  
Can I bid you all farewell?  
Can I leave thee,  
Far in distant lands to dwell?

Home! thy joys are passing lovely;  
Joys no stranger heart can tell;  
Happy home! 'tis sure I love thee,  
Can I—can I say Farewell?  
Can I leave thee,  
Far in distant lands to dwell?

Holy scenes of joy and gladness  
Every fond emotion swell;  
Can I banish heartfelt sadness  
While I bid my home farewell?  
Can I leave thee,  
Far in distant lands to dwell?  
Yes! I hasten from you gladly,  
From the scenes I love so well;  
Far away, ye billows, bear me,  
Lovely, native land—farewell!



Pleas'd I leave thee,  
Far in distant lands to dwell.

In the deserts let me labor,  
On the mountains let me tell  
How he died—the blessed Savior—  
To redeem a world from hell!  
Let me hasten  
Far in distant lands to dwell.

Bear me on, thou restless ocean;  
Let the winds my canvass swell;  
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,  
While I go far hence to dwell.  
Glad I bid thee,  
Native land, Farewell, farewell!

### HYMN 16. L. M.

The morning breaks, the shadows flee,  
Lo! Zion's standard is unfurl'd!  
The dawning of a brighter day  
Majestic rises on the world.

The clouds of error disappear  
Before the rays of truth divine—  
The glory bursting from afar,  
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.

The Gentile fullness now comes in,  
 And Israel's blessings are at hand:  
 Lo! Judah's remnant, cleans'd from sin,  
 Shali in their promis'd Canaan stand.

Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,  
 And Gentile nations turn and live—  
 His mighty arm is making bare  
 His cov'nant people to receive.

Angels from heav'n and truth from earth  
 Have met, and both have record borne:  
 Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,  
 To bring her ransom'd children home.

### HYMN 17. P. M.

The spirit of God like a fire is burning;  
 The latter day glory begins to come  
 forth;  
 The visions and blessings of old are re-  
 turning;  
 The angels are coming to visit the  
 earth.  
 We'll sing and we'll shout with the ar-  
 mies of heaven:  
 Hosanna, hosanna to God and the  
 Lamb!

Let glory to them in the highest be given,  
 Henceforth and forever: amen and amen.

The Lord is extending the saints' understanding—  
 Restoring their judges and all as at first;  
 The knowledge and power of God are expanding,  
 The vail o'er the earth is beginning to burst.  
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

We call in our solemn assemblies, in spirit,  
 To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad,  
 That we through our faith may begin to inherit  
 The visions, and blessings, and glory of God.  
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

We'll wash and be wash'd, and with oil  
 be annointed,  
 Withal not omitting the washing of feet:

For he that receiveth his PENNY appointed

Must surely be clean at the harvest of wheat.

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

Old Israel that fled from the world for his freedom,

Must come with the cloud and the pillar, amain.

A Moses, and Aaron, and Joshua lead him,

And feed him on manna from heaven again.

We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

How blessed the day when the lamb and the lion

Shall lie down together without any ire;

And Ephraim be crown'd with his blessing in Zion,

As Jesus descends with his chariots of fire!

We'll sing and we'll shout with his armies of heaven:

Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!

Let glory to them and the highest be given,  
Henceforth and forever : amen and amen.

## HYMN 18. 6 &amp; 7s.

When shall we all meet again?  
When shall we our rest obtain?  
When our pilgrimage be o'er—  
Parting sighs be known no more!  
When mount Zion we regain,  
There may we all meet again.

We to foreign climes repair,  
Truth the message which we bear;  
Truth, which angels oft have borne,  
Truth to comfort those who mourn,  
Truth eternal will remain;  
On its rock we'll meet again.

Now the bright and Morning Star  
Spreads its glorious light afar,—  
Kindles up the rising dawn  
Of that bright Millennial morn,  
When the saints shall rise and reign,  
In the clouds we'll meet again.

When the sons of Israel come,  
When they build Jerusalem,

When the house of God is rear'd,  
 And Messiah's way prepar'd;  
 When from heaven he comes to reign,  
 There may we all meet again.

When the earth is cleans'd by fire,  
 When the wicked's hopes expire;  
 When in cold oblivion's shade,  
 Proud oppressors all are laid,  
 Long will Zion's mount remain;  
 There may we all meet again.

### HYMN 19. 3's & 7's.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
 And the Father's boundless love,  
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
 Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union  
 With each other and the Lord.  
 And possess, in sweet communion,  
 Joys which earth cannot afford.



